

The background is a solid teal color. Overlaid on this are several semi-transparent, overlapping geometric shapes in various shades of teal and blue, creating a layered, abstract effect. At the bottom of the image, there is a thin horizontal band showing a dark silhouette of a landscape with trees and a body of water under a cloudy sky.

Millennial Musings

ESR

Joshua V. Himes

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**A
CHOICE SELECTION OF
HYMNS,
DESIGNED FOR THE USE OF
SECOND ADVENT MEETINGS.**

BY JOSHUA V. HIMES AND JOSIAH LITCH.

**BOSTON:
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ADVERTISEMENT

The believers in the second advent of the Lord Jesus Christ at hand, have for some time felt the need of a collection of Hymns and Spiritual Songs, which were in accordance with their views of the advent and glorified kingdom of Christ. In order to meet this demand, the following hymns have been carefully selected from various authors, in Europe and America. The compilers have taken the liberty to amend and abridge them, when required.*MIM 2.1*

It is commended to the faithful in Christ, who are looking for his approach, and who expect soon to unite in the new song, with the redeemed of every kindred, tongue, and nation. THE COMPIERS.*MIM 2.2*

PROLOGUE

The Savior comes, his advent's nigh;
He soon will rend the azure sky,
Descending swift to earth again,
When God shall dwell indeed with men!
O happy day, when wars shall cease,
And ransomed earth be filled with peace;
When sin and death no more shall reign,
And Eden bloom on earth again!*MIM 2.3*

Saints, lift your heads, that day is near,
When your Redeemer shall appear,
To take the kingdom and the crown,
And make his ransomed bride his own.
Shall not his people sing for joy?
Shall not the church their songs employ?
Sing, ye who will-sing while ye may,
And shout for joy th' approaching day.*MIM 2.4*

THE NEW JERUSALEM

HYMN 1. C. M

1 Lo, what a glorious sight appears
To our believing eyes;
The earth and seas are passed away,
And the old rolling skies!*MIM 2.5*

2 From the third heaven, where God resides,
That holy, happy place,
The New Jerusalem comes down,
Adorned with shining grace.*MIM 2.6*

3 Attending angels shout for joy,
And the bright armies sing,
“Mortals, behold the sacred seat
Of your descending King!”*MIM 2.7*

4 “The God of glory down to men
Removes his blest abode;
Men are the objects of his love,
And he their gracious God.”*MIM 2.8*

5 “His own soft hand shall wipe the tears
From every weeping eye;
And pains, and groans, and griefs, and fears,
And death itself shall die.”*MIM 6.1*

6 How bright the vision! O, how long
Shall this glad hour delay!
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,
And bring the welcome day.*MIM 6.2*

HYMN 2. C. M

1 Jerusalem, my happy home,
O, how I long for thee!
When will my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?*MIM 6.3*

2 Thy walls are all of precious stone,
Most glorious to behold;
Thy gates are richly set with pearl,
Thy streets are paved with gold.*MIM 6.4*

3 Thy garden and thy pleasant walks
My study long have been;
Such dazzling views by human sight
Have never yet been seen.*MIM 6.5*

4 If heaven be thus glorious, Lord,
Why should I stay from thence.
What folly's this that I should dread
To die, and go from hence.*MIM 7.1*

5 Reach down, O Lord, thine arm of grace,
And cause me to ascend,
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths never end.*MIM 7.2*

6 When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.*MIM 7.3*

HYMN 3. 8 & 7

1 Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God!
He whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for his own abode.
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.*MIM 7.4*

2 See! the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age?*MIM 8.1*

3 Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God:
'T is his love his people raises
Over self to reign as kings;
And as priests, his solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.*MIM 8.2*

4 Savior, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.*MIM 8.3*

HYMN 4. C. M

1 Arise and shine, O Zion fair,
Behold, thy light is come,
Thy glorious conquering King is near,
To take his exiles home;
The trumpet's sounding through the sky
To set poor sinners free;
The day of wonders now is nigh,
The year of jubilee.*MIM 9.1*

2 Arise, ye nations under ground,
Before the Judge appear;
All tongues, all languages, shall come,
Their final doom to hear.
King Jesus on his azure throne,
Ten thousand angels round;
While Gabriel, with his silver trump,
Echoes the dreadful sound.*MIM 9.2*

3 The glorious news of gospel grace
With sinners now is o'er;
The trump in Zion now is still,
And to be blown no more
The watchmen all have left their walls,
And with their flocks above, On Canaan's happy shore they sing,
And shout redeeming love.*MIM 9.3*

HYMN 5. 6 lines 8s

1 Leader of faithful souls, and guide
Of all that travel to the sky,
Come, and with us, e'en us, abide,
Who would on thee alone rely;
On thee alone our spirits stay,
While held in life's uneven way.*MIM 10.1*

2 Strangers and pilgrims here below,
This earth, we know, is not our place;
But hasten through the vale of wo,
And restless to behold thy face,
Swift to our heavenly country move,
Our everlasting home above.*MIM 10.2*

3 We have no 'biding city here,
But seek a city out of sight;
Thither our steady course we steer,
Aspiring to the plains of light,
Jerusalem, the saints' abode,
Whose founder is the living God.*MIM 10.3*

SECOND PART

4 Patient th' appointed race to run,
This weary world we cast behind;
From strength to strength we travel on,
The New Jerusalem to find;
Our labor this, our only aim,
To find the New Jerusalem.*MIM 11.1*

5 Through thee, who all our sins hast borne,
Freely and graciously forgiven,
With songs to Zion we return,
Contending for our native heaven,
That palace of our glorious King;
We find it nearer while we sing.*MIM 11.2*

6 Raised by the breath of love divine,
We urge our way with strength renewed,
The church of the first born to join;
We travel to the mount of God;
With joy upon our heads arise,
And meet our Savior in the skies.*MIM 11.3*

HYMN 6. 8 lines 8s

1 I long to behold him arrayed
With glory and light from above;
The King in his beauty displayed,
His beauty of holiest love: I languish and sigh to be there,
Where Jesus hath fixed his abode:
O when shall we meet in the air,
And fly to the mountain of God!*MIM 11.4*

2 With him I on Sion shall stand,
For Jesus has spoken the word,
The breadth of Immanuel's land
Survey by the light of my Lord.
But when, on thy bosom reclined,
Thy face I am strengthened to see,
My fulness of rapture I find,
My heaven of heavens in thee.*MIM 12.1*

3 How happy the people that dwell
Secure in the city above!
No pain the inhabitants feel,
No sickness or sorrow shall prove:
Physician of souls, unto me
Forgiveness and holiness give;
And then from the body set free,
And then to the city receive.*MIM 12.2*

HYMN 7. 8 lines 8s

1 Away with our sorrow and fear,
We soon shall recover our home;
The city of saints shall appear;
The day of eternity come. From earth we shall quickly remove,
And mount to our native abode
The house of our Father above,
The palace of angels and God.*MIM 12.3*

2 Our mourning is all at an end,
When, raised by the life-giving Word,
We see the new city descend,
Adorned as a bride for her Lord:
The city so holy and clean,
No sorrow can breathe in the air;
No gloom of affliction or sin;
No shadow of evil is there!*MIM 13.1*

3 By faith we already behold
That lovely Jerusalem here;
Her walls are of jasper and gold,
As crystal her buildings are clear:
Immovably founded in grace,
She stands, as she ever hath stood,
And brightly her Builder displays,
And flames with the glory of God.*MIM 13.2*

4 No need of the sun in that day,
Which never is followed by night,
Where Jesus's beauties display
A pure and a permanent light: The Lamb is their light and their sun,
And, lo! by reflection they shine;
With Jesus ineffably one,
And bright in effulgence divine!*MIM 13.3*

5 The saints in his presence receive
Their great and eternal reward;
In Jesus, in heaven they live,
They reign in the smile of their Lord!

The flame of angelical love
Is kindled at Jesus's face;
And all the enjoyment above
Consists in the rapturous gaze.*MIM 14.1*

HYMN 8. C. M

1 Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
Zion shall yet arise
In all the beauty of the Lord,
Beneath thy own fair skies,
When thou shalt come bowed down and low,
Repentant and in tears,
With offerings of broken hearts,
And faith of holy seers.*MIM 14.2*

2 Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
Messiah, he is king; Lift up thy voice from every hill,
Let every valley sing;
Lengthen thy cords, strengthen thy stakes,
Break out on every hand,
Thou blessed of the Lord of hosts,
And glory of the land.*MIM 14.3*

HYMN 9. 4 8s & 2 6s

1 How happy is the pilgrim's lot;
How free from every anxious thought,
From worldly hope and fear!
Confined to neither court nor cell,
His soul disdains on earth to dwell,
He only sojourns here.*MIM 15.1*

2 This happiness in part is mine,
Already saved from low design,
From every creature love!
Blest with the scorn of finite good,
My soul is lightened of its load,
And seeks the things above.*MIM 15.2*

3 The things eternal I pursue;
A happiness beyond the view
Of those that basely pant For things by nature felt and seen;
Their honors, wealth, and pleasures mean,
I neither have nor want.*MIM 15.3*

4 No foot of land do I possess,
No cottage in this wilderness;
A poor, way faring mans
I lodge awhile in tents below,
Or gladly wander to and fro,
Till I my Canaan gain.*MIM 16.1*

5 Nothing on earth I call my own;
A stranger, to the world unknown,
I all their goods despise;
I trample on their whole delight,
And seek a city out of sight,
A city in the skies.*MIM 16.2*

6 There is my house and portion fair;
My treasure and my heart are there,
And my abiding home.
For me my elder brethren stay,
And angels beckon me away,

And Jesus bids me come!*MIM 16.3*

7 I come! thy servant, Lord, replies;
I come to meet thee in the skies,
And claim my heavenly rest! Now let the pilgrim's journey end;
Now, O my Savior, Brother, Friend,
Receive me to thy breast!*MIM 16.4*

HYMN 10. 8s

1 A city appears to our view,
Where pilgrims will ever reside;
If faithful they prove and are true,
Will dwell with the Lamb as his bride.
From heaven this city descends,
Above the ethereal blue;
The saints will inhabit it when
To earth they have all bade adieu *MIM 17.1*

2 No sun shall illumine that land,
Nor stars in its galaxy shine;
But order and harmony grand
Will be in each portion sublime.
No darkness shall ever prevail,
But light inexpressible reign;
No demon our rights shall assail,
To mar in that heavenly plain. *MIM 17.2*

3 The walls of this city are high,
Her light's like a jasper most clear; When she falls from the azure
blue sky,
She will dwell with the holy who fear.
Its streets are pellucid, fine gold;
No temple, but God and the Lamb,
Our eyes shall there ever behold,
For they are the light of that land. *MIM 17.3*

HYMN 11. 5 & 6

1 O tell me no more
Of this world's vain store,
The time for such trifles
With me now is o'er.*MIM 18.1*

2 A city I've found
Where true joys abound;
To dwell I'm determined
On this happy ground.*MIM 18.2*

3 My soul, don't delay,
He calls thee away;
Rise, follow thy Savior,
And bless the glad day.*MIM 18.3*

KINGDOM OF GOD

HYMN 12. L. M

1 Thy kingdom come! thus, day by day,
We lift our hands to God and pray;
But who has ever duly weighed
The meaning of the words he said?*MIM 18.4*

2 Thy kingdom come! O day of joy,
When praise shall every tongue employ;
When hatred, strife and battles cease,
And man with man shall be at peace.*MIM 18.5*

3 Then bears and wolves, no longer wild,
Obey the leading of a child;
The lions with the oxen eat,
And dust shall be the serpent's meat.*MIM 18.6*

4 Then all shall know and serve the Lord,
And walk according to his word;
His glory spread around shall be,
As waters cover o'er the sea.*MIM 20.1*

5 God's holy will shall then be done
By all who live beneath the sun;
And every evil will remove,
For God will reign, and "God is love."*MIM 20.2*

HYMN 13. L. M

1 Great god, whose universal sway
All heaven reveres, all worlds obey,
Now make the Savior's glory known,
Extend his power, exalt his throne.*MIM 20.3*

2 Thy sceptre well becomes his hands,
Angels submit to his commands;
His justice shall protect the poor,
And pride and rage prevail no more.*MIM 20.4*

3 With power he vindicates the just,
And treads th' oppressor in the dust;
His righteous government shall last,
Till days, and years, and time be past.*MIM 20.5*

HYMN 14. L. M

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.*MIM 21.1*

2 To him shall endless prayers be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name, like sweet perfume shall rise
With every daily sacrifice.*MIM 21.2*

3 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blessed.*MIM 21.3*

4 Where he displays his healing power,
The sting of death is known no more;
In him the sons of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.*MIM 21.4*

HYMN 15. 7 & 6

1 Hail to the Lord's anointed!
Great David's greater Son; Hail in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.*MIM 21.5*

2 He comes with succor speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in his sight.*MIM 22.1*

3 He shall come down, like showers,
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth;
Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go,
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.*MIM 22.2*

4 For him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend; His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end;
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever;
That name to us is-Love.*MIM 22.3*

HYMN 16. 10s

1 The Savior comes, by ancient bards foretold;
Hear him, ye deaf, and all ye blind, behold!
'T is he the obstructed paths of sound shall clear,
And bid new music charm th' unfolding ear.*MIM 23.1*

2 No more shall nation against nation rise,
Nor ardent warriors meet with hateful eyes,
No fields with gleaming steel be covered o'er,
The brazen trumpets kindle rage no more.*MIM 23.2*

3 The lambs with wolves shall graze the verdant mead,
And boys in flowery bands the tiger lead;
The steer and lion at one crib shall meet,
And harmless serpents lick the pilgrim's feet.*MIM 24.1*

4 Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise!
Exalt thy towery head, and lift thy eyes!
See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend.*MIM 24.2*

5 The seas shall waste, the skies in smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed his word, his saving power remains,
Thy realm forever lasts-Messiah reigns.*MIM 24.3*

HYMN 17. 7 & 6

1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.*MIM 25.1*

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle—
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?—
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.*MIM 25.2*

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
By wisdom from on high—
Shall we to man benighted
The lamp of life deny?—
Salvation!—oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.*MIM 25.3*

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story;
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer; King, Creator,
Returns in bliss to reign.*MIM 26.1*

HYMN 18. S. M

1 Rejoice! the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore;
Ye ransomed saints, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore!*MIM 26.2*

2 The mighty Savior reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When he himself had purged our stains,
He took his seat above.*MIM 26.3*

3 His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The sovereign keys of death and hell
Into his hands are given.*MIM 26.4*

4 He sits at God's right hand,
Till all his foes submit, And humbly bow to his command,
And fall beneath his feet.*MIM 26.5*

5 Rejoice in glorious hope!
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take his wailing servants up
To their eternal home.*MIM 27.1*

HYMN 19. 7 & 6

1 And when the last loud trumpet
Shall rend the vaulted skies,
And bid the entombed millions
From their cold beds arise,
Our ransomed dust, revived,
Bright beauties shall put on,
And soar to the blest mansions
Where our Redeemer's gone.*MIM 27.2*

2 Our eyes shall then, with rapture,
The Savior's face behold!
Our feet, no more diverted,
Shall walk the streets of gold!
Our ears shall hear with transport
The hosts celestial sing!
Our tongues shall chant the glory
Of our immortal King.*MIM 27.3*

DESIRE OF THE BRIDE

HYMN 20. P. M

1 How sweet to reflect on those joys that await me
In yon blissful region, the haven of rest;
Where glorified spirits with welcome shall greet me,
And lead me to mansions prepared for the blest.
Encircled in light, and with glory enshrouded,
My happiness perfect, my mind's sky unclouded,
I'll the in the ocean of pleasure unbounded,
And range with delight through the Eden of Love.*MIM 27.4*

2 While angelic legions, with harps tuned celestial,
Harmoniously join in the concert of praise,
The saints, as they flock from the regions terrestrial,
In loud hallelujahs their voices shall raise.
Then songs to the Lamb shall re-echo through heaven,
My soul will respond, to Immanuel be given
All glory, all honor, all might and dominion,
Who brought us through grace to the Eden of Love.*MIM 29.1*

3 Then hail, blessed state! Hail, ye songsters of glory!
Ye harpers of bliss, soon I'll meet you above,
And join your full choir in rehearsing the story,
"Salvation from sorrow through Jesus's love."
Though prisoned in earth, yet, by anticipation, Already my soul feels
a sweet prelibation
Of joys that await me when freed from probation!
My heart's now in heaven, the Eden of Love.*MIM 29.2*

HYMN 21. 11s

1 The pleasures of earth I have seen fade away,
They bloom for a season, but soon they decay.
But pleasures more lasting in Jesus are given,
Salvation on earth and a mansion in heaven.
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
The saints in those mansions are
ever at home.*MIM 30.1*

2 Allure me no longer, ye false glowing charms;
The Savior invites me, I'll go to his arms.
At the banquet of mercy I hear there is room, O there may I feast
with his children at home!
Home, home, sweet, sweet home-
O Jesus, conduct me to heaven, my home.*MIM 30.2*

3 Farewell, vain amusements, my follies, adieu,
While Jesus, and heaven, and glory I view;
I feast on the pleasures that flow from his throne,
The foretaste of heaven, sweet heaven, my home.
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
O when shall I share the fruition of home!*MIM 31.1*

4 The days of my exile are passing away,
The time is approaching when Jesus will say,
"Well done, faithful servant, sit down on my throne,
And dwell in my presence, forever at home."
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
O there I shall rest with, the Savior at home.*MIM 31.2*

5 Affliction and sorrow and death shall be o'er,
The saints shall unite to be parted no more;
Their loud hallelujahs fill heaven's high dome,
They dwell with the Savior, forever at home.
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
They dwell with the Savior, forever at home.*MIM 32.1*

HYMN 22. 8, 8, & 6

1 O glorious hope of heavenly love!
It lifts me up to things above;
It bears on eagles' wings;
It gives my ravished soul a taste,
And makes me for some moments feast
With Jesus' priests and kings.*MIM 32.2*

2 Rejoicing now in earnest hope,
I stand, and from the mountain-top
See all the land below;
Rivers of milk and honey rise,
And all the fruits of paradise
In endless plenty grow.*MIM 32.3*

3 A land of corn, and wine, and oil,
Favored with God's peculiar smile,
With every blessing blest;
There dwells the Lord our Righteousness,
And keeps his own in perfect peace,
And everlasting rest.*MIM 33.1*

4 O that I might at once go up!
No more on this side Jordan stop,
But now the land possess!
This moment end ray legal years,
Sorrows, and sins, and doubts, and fears,
A howling wilderness.*MIM 33.2*

5 Now, O my Joshua, bring me in!
Cast out thy foes; the inbred sin,
The carnal mind, remove;
The purchase of thy death divide;
And, O! with all the sanctified,
Give me a lot of love.*MIM 33.3*

HYMN 23. L. M

1 O savior, is thy promise fled?
Nor longer might thy grace endure,
To heal the sick and raise the dead,
And preach thy gospel to the poor?*MIM 33.4*

2 Come! Jesus, come! return again;
With brighter beam thy servants bless,
Who long to feel thy perfect reign,
And share thy kingdom's happiness.*MIM 34.1*

3 A feeble race, by passion driven,
In darkness and in doubt we roam,
And lift our anxious eyes to heaven,
Our hope, our harbor, and our home.*MIM 34.2*

4 Yet, mid the wild and wintry gale,
When death rides darkly o'er the sea.
And strength and earthly daring fail,
Our prayers, Redeemer, rest on thee!*MIM 34.3*

5 Come, Jesus! come, and as, of yore,
The prophet went to clear thy way,
A harbinger thy feet before,
A dawning to thy brighter day;*MIM 34.4*

6 So now may grace with heavenly shower
Our stony hearts for truth prepare;
Sow in our souls the seed of power,
Then come and reap thy harvest there.*MIM 34.5*

HYMN 24. 8 & 6

1 O land of rest, for thee I sigh!
When will the moment come When I shall lay my armor by,
And dwell with Christ at home?*MIM 34.6*

2 No tranquil joys on earth I know,
No peaceful, sheltering dome;
This world's a wilderness of wo,
This world is not my home.*MIM 35.1*

3 To Jesus Christ I sought for rest;
He bade me cease to roam,
And fly for succor to his breast.
And he'd conduct me home.*MIM 35.2*

4 I would at once have quit this place,
Where foes in fury roam,
But, ah! my passport was not sealed,
I could not yet go home.*MIM 35.3*

5 When, by afflictions sharply tried,
I view the gaping tomb,
Although I dread death's chilling flood,
Yet still I sigh for home.*MIM 35.4*

6 Weary of wandering round and round
This vale of sin and gloom,
I long to leave the unhallowed ground,
And dwell with Christ at home.*MIM 35.5*

HYMN 25. C. M

1 I know that my Redeemer lives,
And ever prays for me; A token of his love he gives,
A pledge of liberty.*MIM 35.6*

2 Jesus, I hang upon thy word;
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord
And to thyself receive.*MIM 36.1*

3 Joyful in hope, my spirit soars
To meet thee from above;
Thy goodness thankfully adores,
And sure I taste thy love.*MIM 36.2*

4 Thy love I soon expect to find,
In all its depth and height;
To comprehend th' Eternal Mind,
And grasp the Infinite.*MIM 36.3*

5 When God is mine, and I am his,
Of paradise possessed,
I taste unutterable bliss,
And everlasting rest.*MIM 36.4*

6 The bliss of those that fully dwell,
Fully in thee believe,
'T is more than angel tongues can tell,
Or angel minds conceive.*MIM 36.5*

7 Thou only know'st who didst obtain,
And die to make it known;
The great salvation now explain,
And perfect us in one.*MIM 36.6*

HYMN 26. 7 & 6

1 O when shall I see Jesus,
And reign with him above;
And from that flowing fountain
Drink everlasting love?
When shall I be delivered
From this vain world of sin,
And, with my blessed Jesus,
Drink endless pleasures in?*MIM 37.1*

2 But now I am a soldier;
My Captain's gone before;
He's given me my orders,
And bade me not give o'er.
If I continue faithful,
A righteous crown he'll give,
And all his valiant soldiers
Eternal life shall have.*MIM 37.2*

3 Through grace I am determined
To conquer, though. I die;
And then away to Jesus
On wings of love I'll fly.
Farewell to sin and sorrow,
I bid you all adieu;
And, O my friends, be faithful,
And on your way pursue.*MIM 37.3*

HYMN 27. 8,8, & 6

1 When Thou, my righteous Judge, shall come
To call thy ransomed people home,
Shall I among them stand?
Shall such a worthless worm as I,
Who sometimes am afraid to die,
Be found at thy right hand?*MIM 38.1*

2 I love to meet among them now,
Before thy gracious throne to bow,
Though weakest of them all;
But can I bear the piercing thought,
To have my worthless name left out,
When thou for them shalt call?*MIM 38.2*

3 Prevent, prevent it, by thy grace!
Be thou, dear Lord, my hiding-place,
In that expected day.
Thy pard'ning voice O let me hear,
To still each unbelieving fear,
Nor let me fall, I pray.*MIM 38.3*

4 Let me among thy saints be found
Whene'er th' archangel's trump shall sound,
To see thy smiling face; Then loud through all the crowd I'll sing,
While heaven's resounding mansions ring
With shouts of endless grace.*MIM 38.4*

HYMN 28. 7s

1 Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life!
Such a Way as gives us breath;
Such a Truth as ends all strife;
Such a Life as killeth death.*MIM 39.1*

2 Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength!
Such a Light as shows a feast;
Such a Feast as mends in length;
Such a Strength as makes his guest.*MIM 39.2*

3 Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart!
Such a Joy as none can move;
Such a Love as none can part;
Such a Heart as joys in love.*MIM 39.3*

HYMN 29. L. M

1 On Tabor's top the Savior stands;
His altered face resplendent shines,
And while he elevates his hands,
Lo, glory marks its gentle lines!*MIM 40.1*

2 Two heavenly forms descend to wait
Upon their suffering Prince below:
But while they worship at his feet,
They talk of fast approaching wo.*MIM 40.2*

3 Amid the lustre of the scene,
To Calvary he turns his eyes,
And, with submission all serene,
He marks the future tempest rise.*MIM 40.3*

4 Then let us climb the mount of prayer,
Where all his beaming glories shine,
And, gazing on his brightness there,
Our woes forget in joys divine.*MIM 40.4*

5 O that on yonder heavenly hills,
Where now the risen Savior stands,
And peace, like softest dew, distils,
I, too, may elevate my hands.*MIM 40.5*

THE ALARM

CALL TO DUTY

HYMN 30. 8 & 7

1 We are living, we are dwelling,
In a grand and awful time;
In an age on ages telling,
To be living is sublime.*MIM 40.6*

2 Hark! the waking up of nations,
Gog and Magog to the fray;
Hark! what soundeth? is creation
Groaning for its latter day?*MIM 40.7*

3 Will ye play, then, will ye dally,
With your music and your wine?
Up! it is Jehovah's rally!
God's own arm hath need of thine.*MIM 40.8*

4 Hark, the onset! will ye fold your
Faith-clad arms in lazy lock?
Up, O up, thou drowsy soldier;
Worlds are charging to the shock!*MIM 40.9*

5 Worlds are charging-heaven beholding;
Thou hast but an hour to fight;
Now the blazoned cross unfolding,
On-right onward, for the right.*MIM 42.1*

SECOND PART

6 What! still hug thy dreamy slumbers!
'T is no time for idling play;
Wreaths, and dance, and poet-numbers,
Flout them-we must work to-day.*MIM 42.2*

7 Fear not; spurn the worldling's laughter;
Thine ambition trample thou;
Thou shalt find a long hereafter
To be more than tempts thee now.*MIM 42.3*

8 On! let all the soul within you
For the truth's sake go abroad!
Strike! let every nerve and sinew
Tell on ages-tell for God!*MIM 42.4*

9 Magog leadeth many a vassal;
Christ his few, his little ones;
But about our leaguered castle
Bear and Vanguard are his sons.*MIM 42.5*

10 Sealed to blush, to cower never,
Crossed, baptized, and born again,
Sworn to be Christ's soldiers ever,
Oh, for Christ at least be men!*MIM 43.1*

HYMN 31. 10, 8

1 Christian, arise! in armor arrayed,
Rush fearlessly on to the fight;
Christian, rejoice! and be not dismayed;
Thy God puts the alien to flight.*MIM 43.2*

2 Christian, arise! in the ranks of the Lord
Prove valiant in serving thy King;
His promise declares, and strong is his word,
All his people shall victory sing.*MIM 43.3*

3 Then let the war-song of Christians unite,
Be borne on the wings of the wind,
As onward they rush, in the strength of his might-
On, onward, and victory find.*MIM 43.4*

4 The struggle is great, and desp'rate have grown
The followers of Baal-his hosts Tremble and howl, as their sinking
throne
is broken and fallen from its posts.*MIM 43.5*

5 Christian, rejoice! for victory is thine,
And thine is the victor's reward;
Christian, exult! thy God is divine,
And great is the strength of his word.*MIM 44.1*

HYMN 32. 7s

1 Watchman! tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Trav'ller! o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star!
Watchman! does its beauteous ray
Aught of hope or joy foretell?
Trav'ller! yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel!*MIM 44.2*

2 Watchman! tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Trav'ller! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.
Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Trav'ller! ages are its own;
See! it bursts o'er all the earth.*MIM 44.3*

3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Trav'ller! darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn!
Watchman! let thy wandering cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Trav'ller! to, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come!*MIM 45.1*

HYMN 33. L. M

1 Hark! 't is the warlike clarion:
On, to the battle, heroes, on!
To arms! to arms! resounds on high
The voice of war and victory.*MIM 45.2*

2 Haste to the battle! See! the Lord
Waves to the clouds his conquering sword.
To arms! to arms! I hear the cry,
On, on, to bloodless victory!*MIM 45.3*

3 The fierce embattled hosts of hell
Before the dreadful onset fell.
To arms! to arms! was once the cry,
But now the trump sounds victory!*MIM 45.4*

4 Lo! the white war-horse treads them down,
I know the rider by his crown.
All hail! all hail! his legions cry;
Jesus, be thine the victory!*MIM 46.1*

HYMN 34. 10, 5, & 11

1 Come, let us anew our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till the Master appear!
His adorable will let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve,
By the patience of hope and the labor of love.*MIM 46.2*

2 Our life as a dream, our time as a stream,
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.
The arrow is flown, the moment is gone;
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.*MIM 46.3*

3 O that each in the day of his coming may say,
"I have fought my way through;
I have finished the work thou didst give me to do!"
O that each from his Lord may receive the glad word,
"Well and faithfully done!"
Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne."*MIM 47.1*

HYMN 35. C. M

1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?*MIM 47.2*

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
Whilst others fought to win the prize
And sailed through bloody seas?*MIM 47.3*

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?*MIM 47.4*

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign:
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain.
Supported by thy word.*MIM 48.1*

5 Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.*MIM 48.2*

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.*MIM 48.3*

HYMN 36. 8, 8, & 6

1 O god, mine inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress;
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And tremble on the brink of fate,
And wake to righteousness.*MIM 48.4*

2 Before me place, in dread array,
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When thou with clouds shalt come To judge the nations at thy bar:
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there
To meet a joyful doom?*MIM 48.5*

3 Be this my one great business here,
With serious industry and fear
Eternal bliss t' insure;
Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.*MIM 49.1*

4 Then, Savior, then my soul receive,
Transported from this vale to live
And reign with thee above!
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope in full, supreme delight,
And everlasting love.*MIM 49.2*

HYMN 37. 11s

1 Daughter of Zion! awake from thy sadness,
Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more;
Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness;
Arise, for the night of thy sorrows is o'er.*MIM 49.3*

2 Strong were thy foes; but the arm that subdued them,
And scattered their legions, was mightier far:
They fled like the chaff from the
scourge that pursued them;
How vain were their steeds and their
chariots of war.*MIM 50.1*

3 Daughter of Zion! the power that hath saved thee,
Extolled with the harp and the timbrel shall be;
Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee,
The oppressor is vanquished, and Zion is free.*MIM 50.2*

HYMN 38. 7s

1 Hark, my soul, it is the Lord,
'T is thy Savior, hear his word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee;
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?" *MIM 50.3*

2 "I delivered thee when bound,
And when wounded, healed thy wound; Sought thee wandering, set
thee right;
Turned thy darkness into light. *MIM 50.4*

3 "Can a mother's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee. *MIM 51.1*

4 "Mine is a redeeming love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death. *MIM 51.2*

5 "Thou shall see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be-
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?" *MIM 51.3*

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love thee, and adore;
O for grace to love thee more! *MIM 51.4*

HYMN 39. S. M

1 Awake, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake, every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Savior's name.*MIM 51.5*

2 Sing of his dying love,
Sing of his rising power;
Sing how he intercedes above
For those whose sins he bore.*MIM 52.1*

3 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ, the Eternal King.*MIM 52.2*

4 Soon shall we hear him say,
"Ye blessed children, come;"
Soon will he call us hence away,
And take his wanderers home.*MIM 52.3*

5 Soon shall our raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.*MIM 52.4*

HYMN 40. S. M

1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.*MIM 52.5*

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil; O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.*MIM 52.6*

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live;
And O thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.*MIM 53.1*

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Assured if I my trust betray
I shall forever die.*MIM 53.2*

HYMN 41. 7 & 6

1 Come, brethren dear, and sisters,
Although a little band,
The victory I'll assure you,
Stand fast with sword in hand;
Then wield your sword with pleasure,
The battle goes aright;
When Israel gained the victory,
He fought with faith and might.*MIM 53.3*

2 How beautiful the garments
The bride of Christ doth wear;
He offers her rich presents,
And crowns her as his heir. He decks her with rich jewels,
And crowns her with his love,
And by his mighty power
Will carry her above.*MIM 53.4*

3 I'll bid farewell to sorrow,
To sickness, care and pain,
And mount aloft to Jesus,
Forever there to reign.
I'll join to sing his praises
Above th' ethereal blue-
And then, poor careless sinner,
What will become of you?*MIM 54.1*

HYMN 42. 7 & 8

1 Come, all ye sons of Zion,
Who are waiting for salvation,
Have your lamps trimmed and burning,
For behold the proclamation,
Saying, "All things now are ready
For the poor and for the needy;
All my fatlings now are killed,
And prepared on the table."*MIM 54.2*

2 Arise and get ready;
Hasten to the marriage supper, While the Bridegroom is calling,
And poor sinners are a falling.
See the Lord of life descending,
And the judgment trumpet sounding,
For to gather all the nations
To the final judgment-day.*MIM 54.3*

3 O what a happy meeting,
When salvation is completed,
And tribulation's ended,
And the spotless robe prepared
For the bride to be adorned,
In the jasper wall be crowned,
Saying, "Worthy is the Lamb,"
In the New Jerusalem.*MIM 55.1*

4 O, sinners, don't be doubting,
While the sons of God are shouting;
Come and join the happy army,
And there's nothing that will harm you.
If you follow Christ the Savior,
And break off your bad behavior,
And repent and be converted,
You may sing his praises too.*MIM 55.2*

HYMN 43. P. M

1 Speak often to each other,
To cheer the fainting mind;
And often be your voices
In pure devotion joined.
Though trials may await you,
The crown before you lies;
Take courage, brother pilgrims,
And soon you'll win the prize.*MIM 56.1*

2 Ye shall be mine, says Jesus,
In that auspicious day
When I make up my jewels,
Released from cumbrous clay.
He'll polish and refine you
From worthless dross and tin,
And to his heavenly kingdom
Will bid you enter in.*MIM 56.2*

3 On that important morning.
when bursting thunders sound,
And nimble lightnings waving
Shall wing the gloom profound;
Lift up your heads rejoicing,
And clap your joyful hands;
Lo, you're redeemed forever
From death's corrupted bands!*MIM 56.3*

WORSHIP

PRAYER AND PRAISE

HYMN 44. L. M

1 Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create and he destroy.*MIM 56.4*

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when, like wand'ring sheep, we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.*MIM 56.5*

3 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.*MIM 56.6*

4 Wide as the world is thy command;
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.*MIM 58.1*

HYMN 45. L. M

1 Sweet is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks, and Sing!
To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth by night.*MIM 58.2*

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!*MIM 58.3*

3 When grace has purified my heart,
Then I shall share a glorious part;
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.*MIM 58.4*

4 Then shall I see, and hear, and know,
All I desired or wished below;
And every hour find sweet employ,
In that eternal world of joy.*MIM 58.5*

HYMN 46. C. M

1 May I, throughout this day of thine,
Be in thy spirit, Lord;
Spirit, of humble fear divine,
That trembles at thy word;*MIM 59.1*

2 Spirit of faith, my heart to raise,
And fix on things above;
Spirit of sacrifice and praise,
Of holiness and love.*MIM 59.2*

HYMN 47. S. M

1 Welcome, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise!
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes!*MIM 59.3*

2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day;
Here we may sit and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.*MIM 59.4*

3 One day in such a place,
Where thou, my God, art seen,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.*MIM 59.5*

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.*MIM 60.1*

HYMN 48. L. M

1 Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God has blest;
Another six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun.*MIM 60.2*

2 Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
So sweet a rest to wearied minds;
Provides a blest foretaste of heaven
On this day more than all the seven.*MIM 60.3*

3 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise
As grateful incense to the skies;
And draw from Christ that sweet repose,
Which none but he that feels it knows.*MIM 60.4*

4 This heavenly calm within the breast
Is the blest pledge of glorious rest,
Which for the church of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.*MIM 60.5*

HYMN 49. S. M

1 How beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill;
That bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!*MIM 61.1*

2 How charming is their voice,
So sweet the tidings are;
"Zion, behold thy Savior, King;
He reigns and triumphs here!"*MIM 61.2*

3 How happy are our ears,
That hear the joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.*MIM 61.3*

4 How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light;
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.*MIM 61.4*

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.*MIM 61.5*

6 The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
Their Savior and their God.*MIM 61.6*

HYMN 50. C. M

1 Sing, ye redeemed of the Lord,
Your great Deliv'rer sing;
Pilgrims for Zion's city bound,
Be joyful in your King.*MIM 62.1*

2 See the fair way his hand hath raised;
How holy, and how plain!
Nor shall the simplest trav'lers err,
Nor ask the track in vain.*MIM 62.2*

3 No ravening lion shall destroy,
Nor lurking serpent wound;
Pleasure and safety, peace and praise,
Through all the path are found.*MIM 62.3*

4 A hand divine shall lead you on,
Through all the blissful road,
Till to the sacred mount you rise,
And see your smiling God.*MIM 62.4*

5 There garlands of immortal joy
Shall bloom on every head;
While sorrow, sighing, and distress
Like shadows all are fled.*MIM 62.5*

HYMN 51. C. M

1 Zion, the city of our God,
How glorious is the place!
The Savior there has his abode,
And sinners see his face.*MIM 63.1*

2 Firm against every adverse shock
Its mighty bulwarks prove;
'T is built upon the living Rock,
And walled around with love.*MIM 63.2*

3 There all the fruits of glory grow,
And joys that never die;
And streams of grace and knowledge flow,
The soul to satisfy.*MIM 63.3*

4 Come, set your faces Zion ward,
The sacred road inquire;
And let a union to the Lord
Be henceforth your desire.*MIM 63.4*

5 The gospel shines to give you light,
No longer, then, delay;
The spirit waits to guide you right,
And Jesus is the way.*MIM 63.5*

6 O Lord, regard thy people's prayer,
Thy promise now fulfil; And young and old by grace prepare
To dwell on Zion's hill.*MIM 63.6*

HYMN 52. L.M

1 Triumphant Zion! lift thy head
From dust, from darkness, and the dead!
Though humbled long-awake at length,
And gird thee with thy Savior's strength!*MIM 64.1*

2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thy excellence be known;
Decked in the robes of righteousness,
Thy glories shall the world confess.*MIM 64.2*

3 No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread;
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.*MIM 64.3*

4 God, from on high, has heard thy prayer,
His hand thy ruin shall repair;
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.*MIM 64.4*

HYMN 53. L. M

1 Comfort, ye ministers of grace,
Comfort the people of your Lord;
O lift ye up the fallen race,
And cheer them by the gospel word.*MIM 65.1*

2 Go into every nation, go,
Speak to their trembling hearts, and cry,
Glad tidings unto all we show;
Jerusalem, thy God is nigh.*MIM 65.2*

3 Hark! in the wilderness a cry,
A voice that loudly calls, Prepare!
Prepare your hearts, for God is nigh,
And means to make his entrance there!*MIM 65.3*

4 The Lord your God shall quickly come;
Sinners, repent! the call obey:
Open your hearts to make him room;
Ye desert souls, prepare his way.*MIM 65.4*

5 The Lord shall clear his way through all;
Whate'er obstructs, obstructs in vain; The vale shall rise, the
mountain fall,
crooked be straight, and rugged plain*MIM 65.5*

6 The glory of the Lord displayed
shall all mankind together view
And what his mouth in truth hath said,
His own almighty hand shall do*MIM 66.1*

HYMN 54. C. M

1 All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
To crown him Lord of all.*MIM 66.2*

2 Let high-born seraphs tune the lyre,
And, as they tune it, fall
Before his face who tunes their choir,
And crown him Lord of all.*MIM 66.3*

3 Crown him, ye morning stars of light,
He fixed this floating ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown him Lord of all.*MIM 66.4*

4 Crown him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from his altar call; Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him Lord of all.*MIM 66.5*

HYMN 55. C. M

1 Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,
Let us thine influence prove;
Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of life and love.*MIM 67.1*

2 Come, Holy Ghost, for, moved by thee,
The prophets wrote and spoke;
Unlock the truth, thyself the key,
Unseal the sacred book.*MIM 67.2*

3 Expand thy wings, celestial Dove,
Brood o'er our nature's night;
On our disordered spirits move,
And let there now be light.*MIM 67.3*

4 God, through himself, we then shall know,
If thou within us shine;
And sound, with all thy saints below,
The depths of love divine.*MIM 67.4*

HYMN 56. C. M

1 Father of all, in whom alone
We live, and move, and breathe, One bright, celestial ray dart
down,
And cheer thy sons beneath.*MIM 67.5*

2 While in thy word we search for thee,
(We search with trembling awe!)
Open our eyes, and let us see
The wonders of thy law.*MIM 68.1*

3 Now let our darkness comprehend
The light that shines so clear;
Now the revealing Spirit send,
And give us ears to hear.*MIM 68.2*

HYMN 57. L. M

1 Sing to the Lord, who loud proclaims
His various and his saving names;
O may they not be heard alone
But by our sure experience known.*MIM 68.3*

2 Through every age his gracious ear
Is open to his servants' prayer;
Nor can one humble soul
That he has sought his God in vain.*MIM 68.4*

3 What unbelieving heart shall dare
In whispers to suggest a fear,
While still he owns his ancient name
The same his power-his love the same.*MIM 68.5*

4 To thee our souls in faith arise,
To thee we lift expecting eyes;
We boldly through the desert tread,
For God will guard where he shall lead.*MIM 69.1*

HYMN 58. L. M

1 From all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.*MIM 69.2*

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise to set no more.*MIM 69.3*

MIDNIGHT CRY

HYMN 59. C. M

1 The Lord, the Judge, before his throne
Bids the whole earth draw nigh:
The nations near the rising sun,
And near the western sky.*MIM 69.4*

2 No more shall bold blasphemers say,
“Judgment will ne’er begin;”
No more abuse his long delay,
To impudence and sin.*MIM 69.5*

3 Throned on a cloud our God shall come,
Bright flames prepare his way;
Thunder and darkness, tire and storm,
Lead on the dreadful day.*MIM 69.6*

4 Heaven from above his call shall hear,
Attending angels come; And earth and hell shall know and fear
His justice and their doom.*MIM 69.7*

5 “But gather all my saints,” he cries,
“Who made their peace with God,
Through the Redeemer’s sacrifice,
And sealed it with his blood.”*MIM 71.1*

6 “Their faith and works, brought forth to light,
Shall make the world confess
My sentence of reward is right,
And heaven adore my grace.”*MIM 71.2*

HYMN 60. 8, 7 & 4

1 Lo! he comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favored sinners slain!
Thousand, thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train: Hallelujah!
Jesus comes, and comes to reign!*MIM 71.3*

2 Every eye shall now behold him,
Robed in dreadful majesty!
Those who set at naught and sold him,
Pierced, and nailed him to the tree, Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see!*MIM 71.4*

3 When the solemn trump has sounded,
Heaven and earth shall flee away;
All who hate him must, confounded,
Hear the summons of that day—
“Come to judgment!
Come to judgment! come away!”*MIM 72.1*

4 Yea, amen! let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne!
Savior, take the power and glory,
Make thy righteous sentence known.
O come quickly—
Claim the kingdom for thine own!*MIM 72.2*

HYMN 61. L. M

1 The Lord will come! the earth shall quake,
The hills their fixed seat forsake,
And, withering from the vault of night,
The stars withdraw their feeble light.*MIM 72.3*

2 The Lord will come! but not the same
As once in lowly form he came,— A silent Lamb to slaughter led,
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.*MIM 72.4*

3 The Lord will come! a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame and robe of storm,
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of human-kind!*MIM 73.1*

4 Can this be he who wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
By power oppressed, and mocked by pride?
Oh God! is this the crucified?*MIM 73.2*

5 Go, tyrants! to the rocks complain!
Go, seek the mountain-cleft in vain!
But Faith, victorious o'er the tomb,
Shall sing for joy-the Lord is come!*MIM 73.3*

HYMN 62. C. M

1 When wild confusion wrecks the air,
And tempests rend the skies;
Whilst blended ruin, clouds and fire,
In harsh disorder rise;*MIM 73.4*

2 Safe in my Savior's love I'll stand,
And strike a tuneful song;
My harp all trembling in my hand,
And all inspired my tongue.*MIM 74.1*

3 I'll shout aloud, "Ye thunders, roll,
And shake the sullen sky;
Your sounding voice from pole to pole
In angry murmurs try."*MIM 74.2*

4 "Let the earth totter on her base,
And clouds the heaven deform;
Blow, all ye winds, from every place,
And rush the final storm."*MIM 74.3*

5 "Come quickly, blessed hope, appear,
Bid thy swift chariot fly;
Let angels tell thy coming near,
And snatch me to the sky."*MIM 74.4*

6 "Around thy wheels in the glad throng
I'd bear a joyful part;
All hallelujah on my tongue,
All rapture in my heart."*MIM 74.5*

HYMN 63. 7s, 6s, & 1 8

1 Stand th' omnipotent decree!
Jehovah's will be done! Nature's end we wait to see,
And hear her final groan:
Let this earth dissolve, and blend
In death the wicked and the just;
Let those pond'rous orbs descend,
And grind us into dust;*MIM 74.6*

2 Rests secure the righteous man,
At his Redeemer's beck
Sure t' emerge and rise again,
And mount above the wreck.
Lo! the heavenly spirit towers,
Like flames o'er nature's funeral pyre,
Triumphs in immortal powers,
And claps his wings of fire!*MIM 75.1*

3 Nothing hath the just to lose,
By worlds on worlds destroyed;
Far beneath his feet he views,
With smiles, the flaming void;
Sees this universe renewed,
The grand millennial reign begun;
Shouts with all the sons of God,
Around th' eternal throne.*MIM 75.2*

4 Resting in this glorious hope,
To be at last restored, Yield we now our bodies up,
To earthquake, plague, or sword.
List'ning for the call divine,
The latest trumpet of the seven,
Soon our soul and dust shall join,
And both fly up to heaven.*MIM 75.3*

HYMN 64. C. M

1 And must I be to judgment brought,
And answer in that day
For every vain and idle thought,
And every word I say?*MIM 76.1*

2 Yes, every secret of my heart
Shall shortly be made known,
And I receive my just desert
For all that I have done.*MIM 76.2*

3 How careful, then, ought I to live!
With what religious fear,
Who such a strict account must give
For my behavior here!*MIM 76.3*

4 Thou awful Judge of quick and dead.
The watchful power bestow;
So shall I to my ways take heed,
To all I speak or do.*MIM 76.4*

5 If now thou standest at the door,
O let me feel thee near,
And make my peace with God, before
I at thy bar appear.*MIM 77.1*

HYMN 65. 11 & 12

1 The chariot! the chariot! its wheels roll on fire,
As the Lord cometh down in the pomp of his ire;
Self-moving it drives on its pathway of cloud,
And the heavens with the burthen of
God-head are bowed.*MIM 77.2*

2 The glory! the glory! by myriads are poured
The hosts of the angels to wait on the Lord;
And the glorified saints and the martyrs are there,
And all who the palm-wreath of victory wear.*MIM 77.3*

3 The trumpet! the trumpet! the dead have all heard;
Lo, the depths of the stone-covered charnel are stirred; From the
sea, from the land, from the south and the north,
The vast generations of man are come forth.*MIM 77.4*

4 The judgment! the judgment! The thrones are all set,
Where the Lamb and the white-vested elders are met!
All flesh is at once in the sight of the Lord,
And the doom of eternity hangs on his word!*MIM 78.1*

5 O mercy! O mercy! look down from above,
Creator! on us, thy sad children, with love;
When beneath to their darkness the wicked are driven,
May our sanctified souls find a mansion in heaven!*MIM 78.2*

HYMN 66. L. M

1 He comes! he comes! the Judge severe!
The seventh trumpet speaks him near! His lightnings flash, his
thunders roll;
How welcome to the faithful soul!*MIM 78.3*

2 From heaven angelic voices sound;
See th' almighty Jesus crowned!
Girt with omnipotence and grace,
And glory decks the Savior's face.*MIM 79.1*

3 Descending on his azure throne,
He claims the kingdoms for his own;
The kingdoms all obey his word,
And hail him their triumphant Lord.*MIM 79.2*

4 Shout, all the people of the sky,
And all the saints of the Most High;
Our Lord, who now his right obtains,
Forever and forever reigns.*MIM 79.3*

HYMN 67. 8, 7, & 4

1 Lift your heads, ye friends of Jesus,
Partners in his patience here;
Christ, to all believers precious,
Lord of lords, shall soon appear;
Mark the tokens
Of his heavenly kingdom near.*MIM 79.4*

2 Hear all nature's groans proclaiming
Nature's swift-approaching doom! War, and pestilence, and famine,
Signify the wrath to come;
Cleaves the centre,
Nations rush into the tomb.*MIM 79.5*

3 Close behind the tribulation
Of these last tremendous days,
See the flaming revelation!
See the universal blaze!
Earth and heaven
Melt before the Judge's face!*MIM 80.1*

4 Sun and moon are both confounded,
Darkened into endless night,
When, with angel hosts surrounded,
In his Father's glory bright,
Beams the Savior,
Shines the everlasting light.*MIM 80.2*

5 See the stars from heaven falling;
Hark, on earth the doleful cry;
Men on rocks and mountains calling,
While the frowning Judge draws nigh,
"Hide us, hide us, Rocks and mountains, from his eye!"*MIM 80.3*

6 With what different exclamation
Shall the saints his banner see! By the monuments of his passion,
By the marks received for me,
All discern him,
All with shouts cry out, "'T is he!"*MIM 80.4*

7 “Lo! ‘t is he! our hearts’ desire,
Come for his espous’d below;
Come to join us with his choir,
Come to make our joys o’erflow;
Palms of victory,
Crowns of glory to bestow.” *MIM 81.1*

HYMN 68. L. M

1 The great archangel's trump shall sound,
(While twice ten thousand thunders roar,)
Tear up the graves, and cleave the ground,
And make the greedy sea restore.*MIM 81.2*

2 The greedy sea shall yield her dead,
The earth no more her slain conceal;
Sinners shall lift their guilty head,
And shrink to see a yawning hell.*MIM 81.3*

3 But we who now our Lord confess,
And faithful to the end endure, Shall stand in Jesus' righteousness,
Stand as the Rock of Ages sure.*MIM 81.4*

4 We, while the stars from heaven shall fall,
And mountains are on mountains hurled,
Shall stand unmoved amidst them all,
And smile to see a burning world.*MIM 82.1*

5 The earth, and all the works therein,
Dissolve, by raging flames destroyed;
While we survey the awful scene,
And mount above the fiery void.*MIM 82.2*

6 By faith we now transcend the skies,
And on that ruined world look down;
By love above all height we rise,
And share the everlasting throne.*MIM 82.3*

HYMN 69. S. M

1 Thou Judge of quick and dead,
Before whose bar severe,
With holy joy or guilty dread,
We all shall soon appear;
Our cautioned souls prepare
For that tremendous day. And fill us now with watchful care,
And stir us up to pray.*MIM 82.4*

2 To pray and wait the hour,
That awful hour unknown,
When, robed in majesty and power,
Thou shall from heaven come down,
Th' immortal Son of man,
To judge the human race,
With all thy Father's dazzling train,
With all thy glorious grace.*MIM 83.1*

3 To damp our earthly joys,
T' increase our gracious fears,
Forever let the archangel's voice
Be sounding in our ears
The solemn midnight cry,
"Ye dead, the Judge is come!
Arise, and meet him in the sky,
And meet your instant doom!"*MIM 83.2*

4 O may we thus be found
Obedient to thy word,
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
And looking for our Lord.
O may we all insure
A lot among the blest,
And watch a moment to secure
An everlasting rest.*MIM 83.3*

HYMN 70. C. M

1 By faith we find the place above,
The Rock that rent in twain,
Beneath the shade of dying love,
And in the cleft remain.*MIM 84.1*

2 Jesus, to thy dear wounds we flee;
We sink into thy side;
Assured that all who trust in thee
Shall evermore abide.*MIM 84.2*

3 Then let the thund'ring trumpet sound,
The latest lightnings glare;
The mountains melt, the solid ground
Dissolve as liquid air;*MIM 84.3*

4 The huge celestial bodies roll
Amidst the general fire,
And shrivel as a parchment scroll.
And all in smoke expire!*MIM 84.4*

5 Yet still the Lord, the Savior, reigns,
When nature is destroyed,
And no created thing remains
Throughout the flaming void.*MIM 84.5*

6 Sublime upon his azure throne,
He speaks th' Almighty word; His fiat is obeyed; 't is done,
And paradise restored.*MIM 84.6*

7 So be it! let this system end,
This ruinous earth and skies!
The New Jerusalem descend,
The new creation rise!*MIM 85.1*

8 Thy power omnipotent assume!
Thy brightest majesty!
And when thou dost in glory come,
My Lord, remember me!*MIM 85.2*

HYMN 71. P. M

1 Great God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of man I see appear,
On clouds of glory seated.
The trumpet sounds; the graves restore
The dead which they contained before:
Prepare, my soul, to meet him.*MIM 85.3*

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding;
Caught up to meet him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding. No gloomy fears their souls dismay,
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet him.*MIM 85.4*

3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold his wrath prevailing,
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing;
The day of grace is past and gone,
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet him.*MIM 86.1*

4 Great God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of man I see appear,
On clouds of glory seated.
Beneath his cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet him.*MIM 86.2*

HYMN 72. S. M

1 Behold! with awful pomp,
The Judge prepares to come;
The archangel sounds the dreadful trump,
And wakes the general doom.*MIM 86.3*

2 Nature, in wild amaze,
Her dissolution mourns;
Blushes of blood the moon deface;
The sun to darkness turns.*MIM 87.1*

3 The living look with dread;
The frightened dead arise,
Start from the monumental bed.
And lift their ghastly eyes.*MIM 87.2*

4 Horrors all hearts appal,
They quake! they shriek! they cry!
Bid rocks and mountains on them fall,
But rocks and mountains fly.*MIM 87.3*

5 Ye wilful, wanton fools,
Let dangers make you wise;
Carnal professors, careless souls,
Unclose your sleeping eyes.*MIM 87.4*

6 'T is time we all awake;
The dreadful day draws near;
Sinners, your proud presumption check,
And stop your wild career.*MIM 87.5*

7 Now is th' accepted time,
To Christ for mercy fly; O turn, repent, and trust in him,
And you shall never die.*MIM 87.6*

8 Great God, in whom we live,
Prepare us for that day;
Help us in Jesus to believe,
To watch, and wait, and pray.*MIM 88.1*

HYMN 73. 4 8s & 2 6s

1 How happy are the little flock,
Who, safe beneath their guardian Rock,
In all commotions rest;
When war's and tumult's waves run high,
Unmoved above the storm they lie,
And lodge in Jesus' breast.*MIM 88.2*

2 Such happiness, O Lord, have we,
By mercy gathered into thee,
Before the floods descend;
And while the bursting cloud comes down,
We mark the vengeful day begun,
And calmly wait the end.*MIM 88.3*

3 The plague, and dearth, and din of war,
Our Savior's swift approach declare,
And bid our hearts arise;
Earth's basis shook, confirms our hope;
Its cities' fall but lifts us up,
To meet thee in the skies.*MIM 89.1*

4 Thy tokens we with joy confess;
The war proclaims thee Prince of peace;
The earthquake speaks thy power;
The famine all thy fulness brings;
The plague presents thy healing wings
And nature's final hour.*MIM 89.2*

5 Whatever ills the world befall,
A pledge of endless good we call,
A sign of Jesus near.
His chariot will not long delay;
We hear the rumbling wheels, and pray.
"Triumphant Lord, appear!"*MIM 89.3*

6 Appear with clouds on Sion's hill,
Thy word and mystery to fulfil,
Thy confessors t' approve; Thy members on thy throne to place
And stamp thy name on every face,

In glorious, heavenly love.*MIM 89.4*

HYMN 74. 8 & 7

1 Righteous God! whose vengeful vials
All our fears and thoughts exceed;
Big with woes, and fiery trials,
Hanging bursting o'er our head!
While thou visitest the nations,
Thy selected people spare;
Arm our cautioned souls with patience,
Fill our humbled hearts with prayer.*MIM 90.1*

2 If thy dreadful controversy
With all flesh is now begun,
In thy wrath remember mercy;
Mercy first and last be shown.
Plead thy cause with sword and fire;
Shake us till the curse remove;
Till thou com'st the world's desire.
Conquering all with sovereign love.*MIM 90.2*

3 Every fresh alarming token
More confirms the faithful word:
Nature, for its Lord hath spoken,
Must be suddenly restored. From this national confusion,
From this ruined earth and skies,
See the times of restitution,
See the new creation rise!*MIM 90.3*

4 Vanish, then, this world of shadows!
Pass the former things away:
Lord, appear! appear to glad us
With the dawn of endless day!
O conclude this mortal story!
Throw this universe aside!
Come, eternal King of glory,
Now descend and take thy bride!*MIM 91.1*

HYMN 75. 8, 7 & 4

1 Day of judgment-day of wonders!
Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,
Louder than a thousand thunders,
Shakes the vast creation round!
How the summons
Will the sinner's heart confound!*MIM 91.2*

2 See the Judge our nature wearing,
Clothed in majesty divine!
You, who long for his appearing,
Then shall say, "This God is mine." Gracious Savior,
Own me in that day for thine!*MIM 91.3*

3 At his call the dead awaken,
Rise to life from earth and sea;
All the powers of nature, shaken
By his looks, Prepare to flee.
Careless sinner,
What will then become of thee?*MIM 92.1*

4 But to those who have confessed,
Loved and served the Lord below,
He will say, "Come near, ye blessed,
See the kingdom I bestow;
You, forever.
Shall my love and glory know."*MIM 92.2*

HYMN 76. 7s

1 Hark! that shout of rapturous joy,
Bursting forth from yonder cloud!
Jesus comes! and through the sky
Angels tell their joy aloud.*MIM 92.3*

2 Hark! the trumpet's awful voice
Sounds abroad through sea and land;
Let his people now rejoice!
Their redemption is at hand.*MIM 92.4*

3 See! the Lord appears in view;
Heaven and earth before him fly!
Rise, ye saints, he comes for you-
Rise to meet him in the sky.*MIM 93.1*

HYMN 77. C. M

1 That awful day will surely come,
Th' approaching hour makes haste,
When I must stand before my Judge,
And pass the solemn test.*MIM 93.2*

2 Jesus, thou source of all my joys,
Thou ruler of my heart,
How could I bear to hear thy voice
Pronounce the sound, "Depart!"*MIM 93.3*

3 The thunder of that awful word
Would so torment my ear,
'T would tear my soul asunder, Lord,
With most tormenting fear.*MIM 93.4*

4 What, to be banished from my Lord,
And yet forbid to die!
To linger in eternal pain,
And death forever fly!*MIM 93.5*

5 O wretched state of deep despair,
To see my God remove, And fix my doleful station where
I must not taste his love!*MIM 93.6*

HYMN 78. S. M

1 In expectation sweet,
We'll wait, and sing, and pray,
Till Christ's triumphal car we meet,
And see an endless day.*MIM 94.1*

2 He comes! the Conqueror comes!
Death falls beneath his sword;
The joyful prisoners burst the tombs,
And rise to meet their Lord.*MIM 94.2*

3 The trumpet sounds, "Awake!
Ye dead, to judgment come!"
The pillars of creation shake,
While man receives his doom.*MIM 94.3*

4 Thrice happy morn for those
Who love the ways of peace;
No night of sorrow e'er shall close,
Or shade their perfect bliss.*MIM 94.4*

THE JUBILEE

HYMN 79. CM

1 What heavenly music do I hear,
Salvation sounding free!
Ye souls in bondage, lend an ear;
This is the Jubilee.*MIM 94.5*

2 How sweetly do the tidings roll
All round from sea to sea,
From land to land, from pole to pole,
This is the Jubilee.*MIM 94.6*

3 Good news, good news to Adam's race;
Let Christians all agree,
To sing redeeming love and grace;
This is the Jubilee.*MIM 94.7*

4 The gospel sounds a sweet release
To all in misery,
And bids them welcome home to peace;
This is the Jubilee.*MIM 94.8*

5 Jesus is on the mercy-seat,
Before him bend the knee;
Let heaven and earth his praise repeat;
This is the Jubilee.*MIM 96.1*

6 Sinners, be wise, return, and come
Unto the Savior free;
The Spirit bids you welcome home;
This is the Jubilee.*MIM 96.2*

7 Come, ye redeemed, your tribute bring
With songs of harmony;
While on the road to Canaan sing,
This is the Jubilee.*MIM 96.3*

HYMN 80. 4 8s & 2 6s

1 What sound is this salutes my ear?
'T is Gabriel's trump methinks I hear;
The expected day is come!
Behold, the heavens, the earth, the sea
Proclaim the year of Jubilee;
Return, ye exiles, home.*MIM 96.4*

2 Behold, the fair Jerusalem,
Illuminated by the Lamb,
In glory doth appear! Fair Zion rising from the tombs
To meet the Bridegroom, lo! he comes,
And hails the festive year.*MIM 96.5*

3 My soul is striving to be there;
O could I rise and wing the air,
And trace the heavenly road,
Adieu, adieu, all earthly things!
O that I had an angel's wings,
I'd quickly see my God.*MIM 97.1*

4 Fly, lingering moments, fly, O fly!
I thirst, I pant, I long to try,
Angelic joys to prove.
Soon shall I quit this house of clay,
Clap my glad wings and soar away,
And shout redeeming love.*MIM 97.2*

HYMN 81. 7s

1 Hark! the song of Jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore.*MIM 97.3*

2 See Jehovah's banners furled!
Sheathed his sword; he speaks—'tis done! Now the kingdoms of
this world
Are the kingdom of his Son.*MIM 97.4*

3 He shall reign from pole to pole,
With supreme, unbounded sway;
He shall reign, when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have passed away!*MIM 98.1*

4 Hallelujah! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign!
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.*MIM 98.2*

HYMN 82. 4 6s & 2 8s

1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound;
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.*MIM 98.3*

2 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive,
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live.
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.*MIM 98.4*

3 Ye who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Shall have it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love.
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.*MIM 99.1*

4 The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Savior's face.
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.*MIM 99.2*

HYMN 83. 7s

1 Wake the song of Jubilee,
Let it echo o'er the sea!
Now is come the promised hour,
Jesus reigns with sovereign power.*MIM 99.3*

2 All ye nations, join and sing,
"Christ of lords and kings is King!"
Let it sound from shore to shore,
Jesus reigns for evermore!*MIM 99.4*

3 Now the desert lands rejoice,
And the islands join their voice;
Yea, the whole creation sings,
"Jesus is the King of kings!"*MIM 99.5*

LIVING ORACLES

HYMN 84. 6 lines 8s

1 Inspirer of the ancient seers,
Who wrote from thee the sacred page,
The same through all succeeding years;
To us, in our degenerate age,
The spirit of thy word impart,
And breathe the life into our heart.*MIM 99.6*

2 While now thine oracles we read,
With earnest prayer and strong desire,
O let thy Spirit from thee proceed.
Our souls t' awaken and inspire;
Our weakness help, our darkness chase,
And guide us by the light of grace.*MIM 99.7*

3 Whene'er in error's paths we rove,
The living God through sin forsake,
Our conscience by thy word reprove,
Convince and bring the wand'ers back;
Deep wounded by thy Spirit's sword,
And then by Gilead's, balm restored.*MIM 101.1*

4 The sacred lessons of thy grace,
Transmitted through thy word, repeat,
And train us up in all thy ways,
To make us in thy will complete;
Fulfil thy love's redeeming plan,
And bring us to a perfect man.*MIM 101.2*

5 Furnished out of thy treasury,
O may we always ready stand,
To help the souls redeemed by thee,
In what their various states demand;
To teach, convince, correct, reprove,
And build them up in holiest love.*MIM 101.3*

HYMN 85. C. M

1 The counsels of redeeming grace
The sacred leaves unfold; And here the Savior's lovely face
Our raptured eyes behold.*MIM 101.4*

2 Here light, descending from above,
Directs our doubtful feet;
Here promises of heavenly love
Our ardent wishes meet.*MIM 102.1*

3 Our numerous gifts are here redrest,
And all our wants supplied;
Nought we can ask to make us blest,
Is in this book denied.*MIM 102.2*

4 For these inestimable gains,
That so enrich the mind,
O may we search with eager pains,
Assured that we shall find.*MIM 102.3*

HYMN 86. C. M

1 Father of mercies, in thy word
What endless glory shines!
Forever be thy name adored
For these celestial lines.*MIM 102.4*

2 Here may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find,
Riches above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.*MIM 102.5*

3 Here the fair tree of knowledge grows,
And yields a free repast;
Sublimier sweets than nature knows,
Invite the longing taste.*MIM 103.1*

4 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life, and everlasting joys,
Attend the blissful sound.*MIM 103.2*

5 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light!*MIM 103.3*

6 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou forever near;
Teach me to love thy sacred word,
And view my Savior near.*MIM 103.4*

HYMN 87. 7s

1 Holy Bible! book divine!
Precious treasure, thou art mine!
Mine, to tell me whence I came;
Mine, to teach me what I am;*MIM 103.5*

2 Mine, to chide me when I rove;
Mine, to show a Savior's love; Mine, art thou, to guide my feet;
Mine to judge, condemn, acquit;*MIM 103.6*

3 Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine, to show, by living faith,
Man can triumph over death;*MIM 104.1*

4 Mine, to tell of joys to come,
And the rebel sinner's doom;
O thou precious book divine!
Precious treasure, thou art mine.*MIM 104.2*

HYMN 88. C. M

1 Jesus, my Savior, and my Lord,
To thee I lift mine eyes;
Teach and instruct me by thy word,
And make me truly wise.*MIM 104.3*

2 Make me to know and understand
Thy whole revealed will;
Fain would I learn to comprehend
Thy love more clearly still.*MIM 104.4*

3 Help me to read the Bible o'er
With ever-new delight.
Help me to love its Author more;
To seek thee day and night.*MIM 104.5*

4 O let it purify my heart,
And guide me all my days;
Its wonders, Lord, to me impart,
And thou shalt have the praise.*MIM 105.1*

HYMN 89. C. M

1 Hail, sacred truth! whose piercing rays
Dispel the shades of night;
Diffusing o'er the mental world
The healing beams of light.*MIM 105.2*

2 Jesus, thy word, with friendly aid,
Restores our wandering feet;
Converts the sorrows of the mind
To joys divinely sweet.*MIM 105.3*

3 O send thy light and truth abroad,
In all their radiant blaze,
And bid th' admiring world adore
The glories of thy grace.*MIM 105.4*

HYMN 90. L. M

1 'T was by an order from the Lord
The ancient prophets spoke his word;
His Spirit did their tongues inspire,
And warm their hearts with heavenly fire.*MIM 105.5*

2 Great God! mine eyes with pleasure look
On the dear volume of thy book;
There my Redeemer's face I see,
And read his name who died for me.*MIM 106.1*

3 Let the false raptures of the mind
Be lost and vanish in the wind;
Here I can fix my hope secure;
This is thy word-and must endure.*MIM 106.2*

HYMN 91. C. M

1 What glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic, like the sun!
It gives a light to every age;
It gives-but borrows none.*MIM 106.3*

2 The power that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat:
Its truths upon the nations rise;
They rise-but never set.*MIM 106.4*

3 Let everlasting thanks be thine
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.*MIM 106.5*

4 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of him I love, Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.*MIM 106.6*

HYMN 92. C. M

1 How precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.*MIM 107.1*

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.*MIM 107.2*

3 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.*MIM 107.3*

RESURRECTION

HYMN 93. L. M

1 Our Lord is risen from the dead;
Our Jesus is gone up on high!
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragged to the portals of the sky.
There his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay;
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;
Ye everlasting doors, give way.*MIM 107.4*

2 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold th' ethereal scene;
He claims these mansions as his right,
Receive the King of Glory in.
Who is the King of Glory? Who?
The Lord, that all our foes o'ercame,
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;—
And Jesus is the conqueror's name.*MIM 107.5*

3 Lo! his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay;
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;
Ye everlasting doors, give way.
Who is the King of Glory? Who?
The Lord, of glorious power possessed;
The King of saints and angels too,
God over all, forever blest.*MIM 109.1*

HYMN 94. C. M

1 Why do we mourn for dying friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'T is but the voice that Jesus sends,
To call them to his arms.*MIM 109.2*

2 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There once the flesh of Jesus lay,
And left a long perfume.*MIM 109.3*

3 The graves of all his saints he blest,
And softened every bed:
Where should the dying members rest
But with their dying Head?*MIM 109.4*

4 Thence he arose, ascending high,
And showed our feet the way; Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,
At the great rising day.*MIM 109.5*

5 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise:
Awake, ye nations under ground;
Ye saints, ascend the skies.*MIM 110.1*

HYMN 95. L. M

1 Why should we start and fear to die?
What timorous worms we mortals are!
Death is the gate of endless joy,
And yet we dread to enter there.*MIM 110.2*

2 The pains, the groans, and dying strife,
Fright our approaching souls away;
Still shrink we back again to life,
Fond of our prison and our clay.*MIM 110.3*

3 O, if my Lord would come and meet,
My soul should stretch her wings in haste,
Fly fearless through death's iron gate,
Nor feel the terrors as she passed.*MIM 110.4*

4 Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are, While on his breast I lean my head,
And breathe my life out sweetly there.*MIM 110.5*

HYMN 96. L. M

1 The morning flowers display their sweets
And gay their silken leaves unfold,
As careless of the noontide heats,
As fearless of the evening cold.*MIM 111.1*

2 Nipt by the winds' untimely blast,
Parched by the sun's directer ray,
The momentary glories waste,
The short-lived beauties die away.*MIM 111.2*

3 So blooms the human face divine,
When youth its pride of beauty shows;
Fairer than spring the colors shine,
And sweeter than the virgin rose.*MIM 111.3*

4 Or worn by slowly rolling years,
Or broke by sickness in a day,
The fading glory disappears,
The short-lived beauties die away.*MIM 111.4*

5 Yet these, new rising from the tomb,
with lustre brighter far shall shine, Revive with ever-during bloom,
Safe from diseases and decline.*MIM 111.5*

6 Let sickness blast, let death devour,
If heaven must recompense our pains;
Perish the grass and fade the flower,
If firm the word of God remains.*MIM 112.1*

HYMN 97. C. M

1 On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.*MIM 112.2*

2 O the transporting, rapturous scene,
That rises to my sight!
Sweet fields, arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight.*MIM 112.3*

3 There gen'rous fruits, that never fail,
On trees immortal grow;
There rocks and hills, and brooks and vales,
With milk and honey flow.*MIM 112.4*

4 All o'er those wide-extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God, the Sun, forever shines,
And scatters night away.*MIM 112.5*

5 No chilling winds or pois'nous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.*MIM 113.1*

HYMN 98. C. M

1 Nor eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard,
Nor sense nor reason known,
What joys the Father has prepared
For those that love his Son.*MIM 113.2*

2 But the good Spirit of the Lord
Reveals a heaven to come;
The beams of glory in his word
Allure and guide us home.*MIM 113.3*

3 Pure are the joys above the sky,
And all the region peace;
No wanton lips nor envious eye
Can see or taste the bliss.*MIM 113.4*

4 Those holy gates forever bar
Pollution, sin and shame;
None shall obtain admittance there
But followers of the Lamb.*MIM 113.5*

HYMN 99. C. M

1 Ye living men, the tomb survey,
Where you must shortly dwell,
Hark! how the awful summons sounds,
In every funeral knell!*MIM 114.1*

2 Once you must die, and once for all,
The solemn purport weigh;
For know that heaven or hell is hung
On that important day!*MIM 114.2*

3 Those eyes, so long in darkness veiled,
Must wake the Judge to see;
And every word, and every thought,
Must pass his scrutiny.*MIM 114.3*

4 O may I in the Judge behold
My Savior and my friend;
And, far beyond the reach of death,
With all his saints ascend.*MIM 114.4*

HYMN 100. C. M

1 Life is a span, a fleeting hour,
How soon the vapor flies!
Man is a tender, transient flower.
That e'en in blooming-dies.*MIM 114.5*

2 The once loved form, now cold and dead,
Each mournful thought employs;
And nature weeps her comforts fled,
And withered all her joys.*MIM 115.1*

3 Hope looks beyond the bounds of time,
When what we now deplore
Shall rise in full, immortal prime,
And bloom to fade no more.*MIM 115.2*

4 Cease, then, fond nature, cease thy tears-
Thy Savior dwells on high;
There everlasting Spring appears-
There joys shall never die.*MIM 115.3*

HYMN 101. C. M

1 Hear what the voice from heaven proclaims
For all the pious dead;
Sweet is the savor of their names,
And soft their sleeping bed.*MIM 115.4*

2 They die in Jesus and are blest;
How kind their slumbers are! From sufferings and from sins
released,
And freed from every snare.*MIM 115.5*

3 Far from this world of toil and strife,
They 're present with the Lord!
The labors of their mortal life
End in a large reward.*MIM 116.1*

HYMN 102. C. M

1 And let our feeble bodies fail,
And let them faint and die;
We soon shall quit the mournful vale,
And soar to worlds on high;*MIM 116.2*

2 Shall join the glorified saints,
And find our long-sought rest,
That only bliss for which we pant,
In the Redeemer's breast.*MIM 116.3*

3 In hope of that immortal crown,
We now the cross sustain;
And gladly wander up and down,
And smile at toil and pain.*MIM 116.4*

4 We suffer on our threescore years,
Till our Deliv'rer come,
And wipe away his servants' tears,
And take his exiles home.*MIM 116.5*

HYMN 103. C M

1 Awake, ye saints, and raise your eyes,
And raise your voices high;
Awake, and praise that sovereign love
That shows salvation nigh.*MIM 117.1*

2 On all the wings of time it flies;
Each moment brings it near;
Then welcome each declining day,
Welcome each closing year!*MIM 117.2*

3 Not many years their round shall run,
Not many mornings rise,
Ere all its glories stand revealed
To our admiring eyes.*MIM 117.3*

HYMN 104 C. M

1 How long shall death the tyrant reign,
And triumph o'er the just;
While the rich blood of martyrs slain
Lies mingled with the dust!*MIM 117.4*

2 When shall the tedious night be gone?
When will our Lord appear?
Our fond desires would pray him down,
Our love embrace him here.*MIM 117.5*

3 Let faith arise and climb the hills,
And from afar descry
How distant are his chariot wheels,
And tell how fast they fly.*MIM 118.1*

4 We hear the voice, "Ye dead, arise!"
And, lo, the graves obey;
And waking saints, with joyful eyes,
Salute th' expected day.*MIM 118.2*

5 O may our humble spirits stand
Among them, clothed in white!
The meanest place at his right hand
Is infinite delight.*MIM 118.3*

6 How shall our joy and wonder rise,
When our returning King
Shall bear us homeward through the Skies
On love's triumphant wing.*MIM 118.4*

HYMN 105. C. M

1 The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.*MIM 118.5*

2 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.*MIM 119.1*

3 The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who owns us here below,
Will be forever mine.*MIM 119.2*

HYMN 106. S. M

1 And will the Judge descend?
And must the dead arise?
And not a single soul escape
His all-discerning eyes?*MIM 119.3*

2 How will my heart endure
The terrors of that day,
When earth and heaven before his face,
Astonished, shrink away?*MIM 119.4*

3 But, ere the trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead,
Hark! from the gospel's cheering Sound
What joyful tidings spread!*MIM 119.5*

3 Ye sinners, see his grace,
Whose wrath ye cannot bear;
Flee to the shelter of his cross,
And find salvation there.*MIM 120.1*

HYMN 107. C. M

1 The angel comes; he comes to reap
The harvest of the Lord!
O'er all the earth, with fatal sweep,
Wide waves his flaming sword.*MIM 120.2*

2 And who are they, in sheaves to bide
The fire of vengeance bound?
The tares, whose rank, luxuriant pride
Chokes the fair crop around.*MIM 120.3*

3 And who are they, reserved in store
God's treasure-house to fill?
The wheat, a hundred fold that bore
Amid surrounding ill.*MIM 120.4*

4 O King of mercy! grant us power
Thy fiery wrath to flee!
In thy destroying angel's hour,
O gather us to thee!*MIM 120.5*

THE TRIUMPH

HYMN 108. P. M

1 Now Jesus, our King, reigns triumphantly glorious;
O'er sin, death, and hell, he has made us victorious;
With shouting proclaim it-O trust in his passion,
He saved us most freely-O precious salvation!*MIM 120.6*

2 Our Jesus his name now proclaims all victorious,
He reigns over all, and his kingdom is glorious;
To Jesus we'll join with the great congregation,
And triumph, ascribing to him our salvation.*MIM 120.7*

3 With joy shall we stand, when escaped to the shore;
With harps in our hands, we'll praise him evermore;
We'll range the sweet plains on the bank of the river,
And sing of salvation forever and ever.*MIM 122.1*

HYMN 109. C. M

1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.*MIM 122.2*

2 “Worthy the Lamb that died,” they cry,
“To be exalted thus!”
“Worthy the Lamb,” our lips reply,
“For he was slain for us.”*MIM 122.3*

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever thine.*MIM 122.4*

4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas, Conspire to lift thy glories high,
And speak thine endless praise.*MIM 122.5*

5 The whole creation join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of him who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.*MIM 123.1*

HYMN 110. C. M

1 Now to the Lamb that once was slain
Be endless blessings paid;
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
Forever on thy head.*MIM 123.2*

2 Thou hast redeemed us by thy blood,
And set the prisoners free;
Hast made us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with thee.*MIM 123.3*

HYMN 111. C. M

1 "These glorious minds! how bright they shine!
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the happy seats
Of everlasting day?" *MIM 123.4*

2 From torturing pains to endless joys
On fiery wheels they rode,
And strangely washed their raiment White
In Jesus' dying blood. *MIM 124.1*

3 Now they approach th' eternal God,
And bow before his throne;
Their warbling harps and sacred songs
Adore the Holy One. *MIM 124.2*

4 The unveiled glories of his face
Among his saints reside,
While the rich treasure of his grace
Sees all their wants supplied. *MIM 124.3*

5 Tormenting thirst shall leave their souls,
And hunger flee as fast;
The fruit of life's immortal tree
Shall be their sweet repast. *MIM 124.4*

6 The Lamb shall lead his heavenly flock
Where living fountains rise;
And love divine shall wipe away
The sorrows of their eyes. *MIM 124.5*

HYMN 112. P. M

1 There is an hour of peaceful rest
To mourning wanderers given;
There is a tear for souls distressed,
A balm for every wounded breast-
'T is found alone in heaven.*MIM 125.1*

2 There is a home for weary souls,
By sins and sorrows driven,
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise and ocean rolls,
And all is drear-but heaven.*MIM 125.2*

3 There faith lifts up the tearless eye,
The heart with anguish riven;
It views the tempest passing by,
Sees evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene-in heaven.*MIM 125.3*

4 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There rays divine disperse the gloom
Beyond the dark and narrow tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven.*MIM 125.4*

HYMN 113. 8 lines 7s

1 Hark! a voice divides the sky;
Happy are the faithful dead!
In the Lord who sweetly die,
They from all their toils are freed!
Them the Spirit hath declared
Blest, unutterably blest;
Jesus is their great reward,
Jesus is their endless rest.*MIM 126.1*

2 Followed by their works, they go
Where their Head is gone before;
Reconciled by grace below,
Grace hath opened mercy's door.
Justified through faith alone,
Here they knew their sins forgiven;
Here they laid their burden down,
Hallowed and made meet for heaven.*MIM 126.2*

MISCELLANEOUS

HYMN 114. S. M

1 Sinners, the call obey,
The latest call of grace;
The day is come, the vengeful day
Of a devoted race.*MIM 126.3*

2 Devils and men combine
To plague the faithless seed,
And vials full of wrath divine
Are bursting on your head.*MIM 126.4*

3 Enter into the Rock,
Ye trembling slaves of sin,
The Rock of your salvation, struck,
And cleft to take you in.*MIM 126.5*

4 To shelter the distressed
He did the cross endure;
Enter into the clefts, and rest
In Jesus' wounds secure.*MIM 126.6*

5 Jesus, to thee we fly
From the devouring sword;
Our city of defence is nigh,
Our help is in the Lord.*MIM 128.1*

6 Or if the scourge o'erflow,
And laugh at innocence,
Thine everlasting arms, we know,
Shall be our souls' defence.*MIM 128.2*

HYMN 115. C. M

1 Light of the world, shine on our souls,
Thy grace to us afford;
And while we meet to learn thy truth,
Be thou our teacher, Lord.*MIM 128.3*

2 As once thou didst thy word expound
To those that walked with thee,
So teach us, Lord, to understand,
And its blest fulness see;*MIM 128.4*

3 Its richness, sweetness, power and depth,
Its holiness discern;
Its joyful news of saving grace
By blest experience learn.*MIM 128.5*

4 Help us each other to assist;
Thy Spirit now impart;
Keep humble, but with love inflame,
To thee, and thine, each heart.*MIM 129.1*

5 Thus may thy word be dearer still,
And studied more each day;
And as it richly dwells within,
Thyself in it display.*MIM 129.2*

HYMN 116. C. M

1 Come, humble sinner, in whose breast
A thousand thoughts revolve,
Come, with your guilt and fear oppressed,
And make this last resolve.*MIM 129.3*

2 "I'll go to Jesus, though my sin
Hath like a mountain rose;
I know his courts, I'll enter in,
Whatever may oppose.*MIM 129.4*

3 "Prostrate I'll lie before his throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell him I'm a wretch undone,
Without his sovereign grace.*MIM 129.5*

4 "But should the Lord reject my plea,
And disregard my prayer,
Yet, still, like Esther, I will stay,
And perish only there.*MIM 130.1*

5 "I can but perish if I go-
I am resolved to try;
For if I stay away, I know
I must forever die."*MIM 130.2*

HYMN 117. P. M

1 The Lord of hosts is on my side,
In him-him only, I confide,
Nor shall confide in vain;
Amidst ten thousand foes and snares,
Amidst ten thousand anxious cares,
He can my soul sustain.*MIM 130.3*

2 I will not yield to servile fear,
Though all the fiends of hell draw near,
To fight, and rage, and rave;
My gracious God is also nigh,
And will their hostile rage defy;
He is at hand to save.*MIM 130.4*

3 Let us our hope in God express,
Our hope is in his mighty grace, And still in him confide;
With dauntless courage let us rise,
Press on, and win the gracious prize,
For God is on our side.*MIM 130.5*

HYMN 118. P. M

1 How pleasant 't is to see
Kindred and friends agree-
Each in his proper station move,
And each fulfil his part,
With sympathizing heart,
In all the cares of life and love.*MIM 131.1*

2 'T is like the ointment shed
On Aaron's sacred head-
Divinely rich, divinely sweet;
The oil through all the room
Diffused a rich perfume,
Ran through his robes, and blest his feet.*MIM 131.2*

3 Like fruitful showers of rain
That water all the plain,
Descending from the neighboring hills;
Such streams of pleasure roll
Through every friendly soul,
Where love, like heavenly dew, distils.*MIM 131.3*

HYMN 119. L. M

1 Shall I, for fear of feeble man,
The Spirit's course in me restrain?
Or, undismayed, in deed and word,
Be a true witness of my Lord?*MIM 132.1*

2 Awed by a mortal's frown, shall I
Conceal the word of God most high!
How then before thee shall I dare
To stand, or how thine anger bear?*MIM 132.2*

3 Shall I, to soothe th'unholy throng,
Soften thy truth, or smooth my tongue,
To gain earth's gilded toys, or flee
The cross endured, my Lord, by thee?*MIM 132.3*

4 What then is he whose scorn I dread,
Whose wrath or hate makes me afraid?
A man! an heir of death! a slave
To sin! a bubble on the wave!*MIM 132.4*

5 Yes let men rage; since thou wilt spread
Thy shadowing wings around my head;
Since in all pain thy tender love
Will still my sure refreshment prove.*MIM 132.5*

HYMN 120. P. M

1 Vain, delusive world, adieu,
With all your creature good;
Only Jesus we pursue,
Who bought us with his blood!
All thy pleasures we forego,
We trample on thy wealth and pride;
Only Jesus will we know,
And Jesus crucified!*MIM 133.1*

2 Here will we set up our rest;
Each fluctuating heart
From the haven of his breast
Shall never more depart.
Whither should a sinner go?
His wounds for me stand open wide;
Only Jesus will we know,
And Jesus crucified!*MIM 133.2*

3 O that we could all invite,
This saving truth to prove;
Show the length, the breadth, the height,
And depth of Jesus' love!
Fain we would to sinners show,
The blood by faith alone applied;
Only Jesus will we know
And Jesus crucified!*MIM 133.3*

HYMN 121. 10 & 11

1 The fields are all white, the harvest is near;
The reapers all with their sharp sickles appear,
To reap down the fields and gather in barns;
While the wild plants of nature are left for to burn.*MIM 134.1*

2 Come then, O my soul, and think on that day,
When all things in nature shall cease and decay,
The trumpet shall sound, the angels appear,
To reap down the earth, both the wheat and the tares.*MIM 134.2*

3 But hear the sad cry, ascending the sky,
Of those in distress who have nowhere to fly;
They call for the rocks and mountains to fall
Upon their poor souls, to hide them from thrall.*MIM 134.3*

4 'T will all be in vain; the mountains must flee,
The rocks fly like hailstones, and must no more be;
The earth it shall shake, the sea shall retire,
And this solid world shall then be all on fire.*MIM 135.1*

5 Then, O wretched mortals, look up and 'spy
The glorious Redeemer descending the sky,
On chariots of fire; to earth he is bound,
With guards of bright angels attending him down.*MIM 135.2*

6 But hear the kind Judge, that great day alarms,
First gather my children all into my arms,
That seven last plagues be poured out on those
Who've blasphemed my name and my saints have opposed.*MIM 135.3*

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